

For the YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW.

## A TRUTHFUL KNOWLEDGE OF SELF.

Man never holds the mirror to his soul which he so cheerfully raises to his face. The true reflection of the soul lies in the thoughts and opinions of other minds. The public mirror, instead of acting as a partial guide, governs the sentiments of men so freely that they too often lose their individual standing in the world. If self-esteem is dead, man's power is buried in the grave with it. We may have our heroes and indulge a little in hero-worship, but our idolized hero must be clothed in the garments of our own individualities. One great man acts as a leader of the many. Martin Luther had his disciples, as well as his opponents. Luther was a sincere man, truthful to the utmost capacity in the human breast. We can not refrain from adoring sincerity; let it be in the hovel or in the castle.

All true greatness is the outgrowth of truth. We had better wound the feelings of men by too much bluntness, than wound the feelings of God by an effort to please the world. We are endowed with marked differences in our characteristics. Those characteristics should be permitted to develop under the influence of truth itself.

A real knowledge of self demands that we study our own individual aims, and so by launching on a truthful bark, we shall reach the desired Haven at last.

Oh Truth ! Thou gentle goddess high,  
Whose pinions reach us from the sky;  
We beg thy homely face may shine  
Down on the human souls of time.

Thy plain and single garb may be  
But covering of real simplicity.  
We know beneath thy honest face  
The angels whisper truth and grace.

No falsity wilt thou endure  
Thy cry is always for the pure,  
Whose hearts lay open as the rose  
And all their faults God really knows.

But faults are few whose hearts are true  
And lips move on with gentle grace  
Whose every soul does mirror back  
The honest truthful face.

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## THOUGHTS.

May the little opportunites along our way, faithfully attended to, be like the garnering of handfulls of grain that go to make up the golden sheaves for the kingdom.

Our souls should be like shining mirrors reflecting abroad upon others the light of truth that shines into them.

No one has gained so high a hill,  
But there's a mountain loftier still ;  
No height we've reached is so sublime,  
But up still higher we may climb.

However troubles waves may threat  
Our barks to overwhelm,  
We still may trust with cheerfulness  
Our Father at the helm.

M. V.

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## THY DUTY.

Let all the good thou doest to man  
A gift be, not a debt ;  
And he will more remember thee  
The more thou dost forget.

Do it as one who knows it not,  
But rather like a vine,  
That year by year brings forth its grapes,  
And cares not for the wine !

A horse when he has run his race,  
A dog, when tracked the game,  
A bee when it has honey made—  
Do not their deeds proclaim.

Be silent then, and like the vine,  
Bring forth what is in thee ;  
It is thy duty to be good,  
And man's to honor thee.

—[Selected.